

OKAY, CLARA, ARE YOU READY FOR THIS? IT'S GOING TO KNOCK YOUR SOCKS OFF. THE LIGHTS OF TANZARR! THE GREATEST SIGHT IN THE UNIVERSE.

REALLY? THE LIGHTS OF TANZARR, EH?

BIT UNDERWHELMING. WHERE ARE ALL THE LIGHTS?

NO! NO! NO! THIS ISN'T RIGHT.

BBC

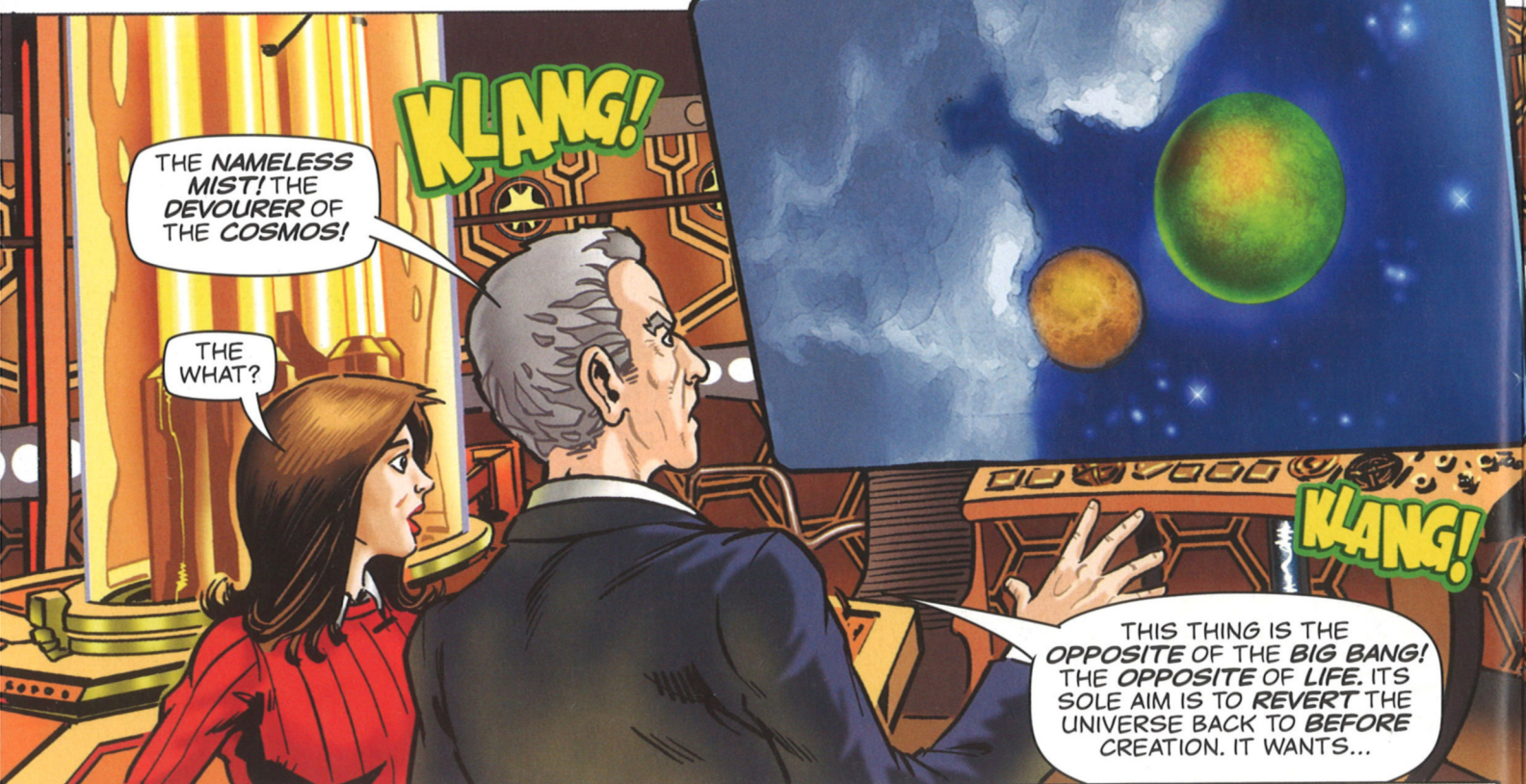
# DOCTOR WHO

## ADVENTURES

### THE BIG HUSH

SCRIPT: JASON QUINN  
ART: RUSS LEACH  
COLOUR: JOHN BURNS  
LETTERS: CAROLINE DUNK



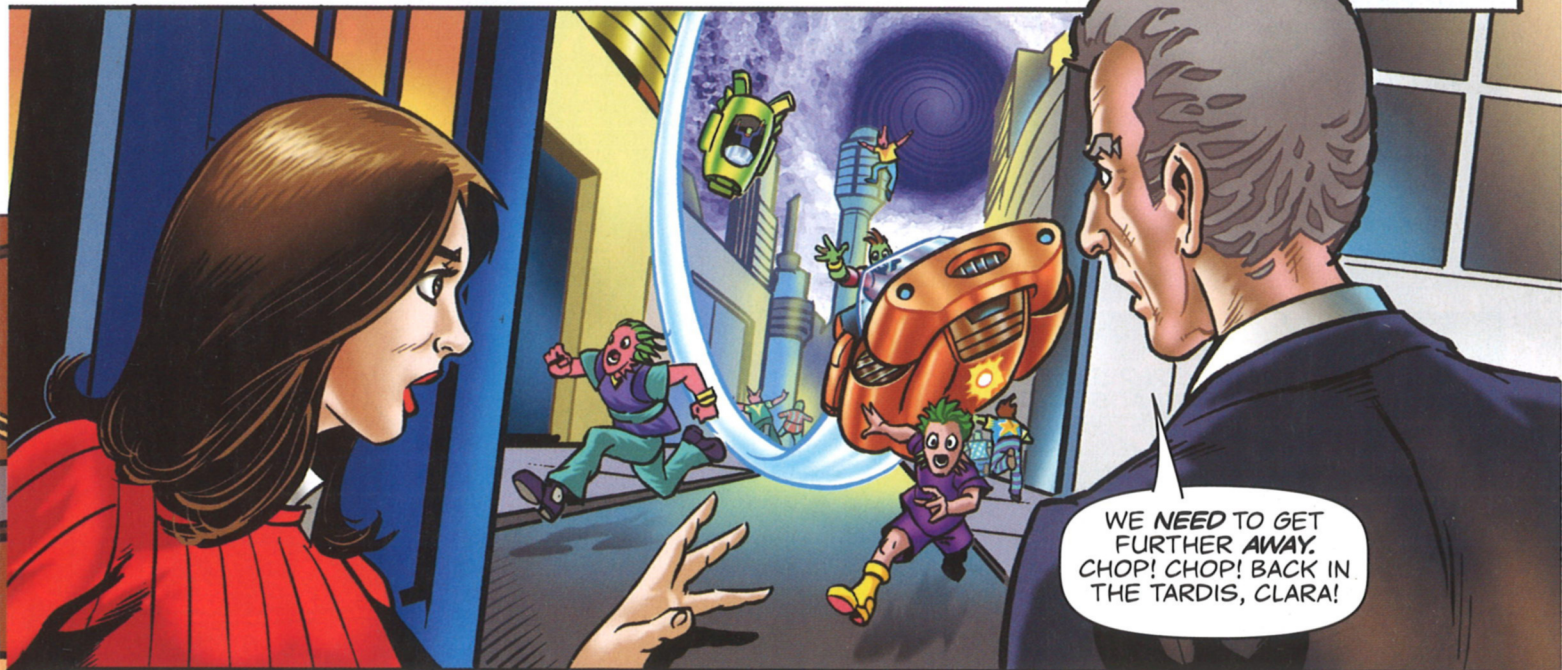






FWOORP!  
FWOORP!

FLY!  
THE END  
IS NIGH!



WE NEED TO GET  
FURTHER AWAY.  
CHOP! CHOP! BACK IN  
THE TARDIS, CLARA!



WHAT?  
NO! NO  
WAY!

WE AREN'T  
LEAVING THESE  
PEOPLE. WE HAVE  
TO **SAVE** THEM!



CLARA, WE **CAN'T** EVEN  
SAVE **OURSELVES**. THE  
GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF THAT  
THING IS TOO **STRONG**.

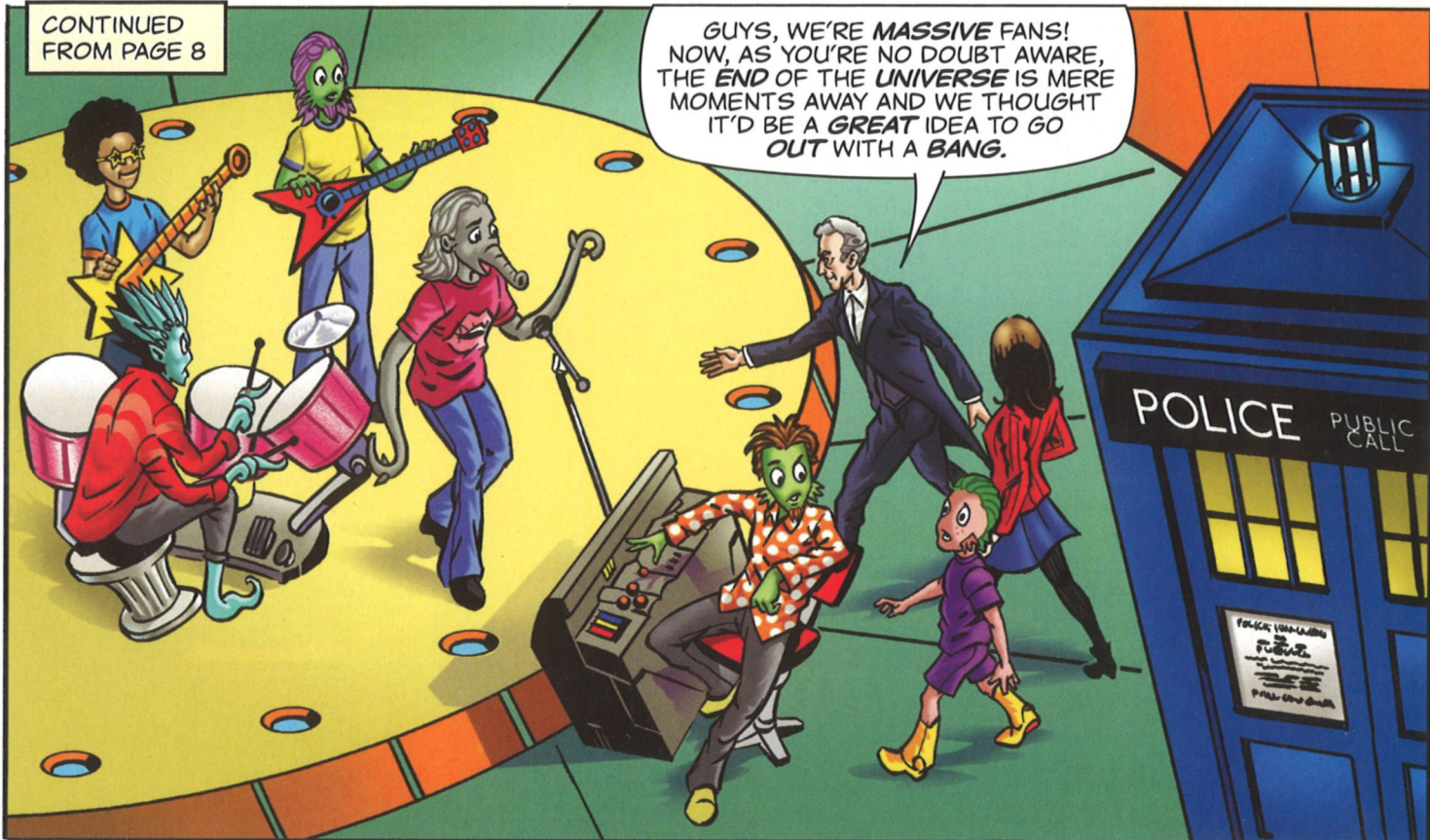






CONTINUED  
FROM PAGE 8

GUYS, WE'RE **MASSIVE** FANS!  
NOW, AS YOU'RE NO DOUBT AWARE,  
THE **END OF THE UNIVERSE** IS MERE  
MOMENTS AWAY AND WE THOUGHT  
IT'D BE A **GREAT** IDEA TO GO  
OUT WITH A **BANG**.



SO, ARE YOU GUYS UP  
FOR **HEADLINING** THE  
**LOUDEST** ROCK SHOW  
IN THE **HISTORY**  
OF **SOUND**?

ERR...  
YEAH?  
SOUNDS  
WILD!



**GREAT!** GIVE ME  
**FIVE!** YOU'VE GOT  
TEN MINUTES.

CLARA, I NEED YOU  
TO **TRIANGULATE** THE  
TARDIS **TRANSMISSION**  
BEAMS TO COVER THE  
**WHOLE** OF THIS **QUADRANT**  
OF THE **GALAXY**.

OH, RIGHT,  
TRIANGULATING.  
I'M GOOD AT  
THAT.





WE INTERRUPT  
THE END OF THE  
WORLD WITH THIS  
PUBLIC SERVICE  
ANNOUNCEMENT...

GET READY  
FOR THE **GREATEST**  
SHOW IN THE  
UNIVERSE... **EVER**. FOR  
**BEST** RESULTS TURN  
THE **VOLUME** ON YOUR  
TV TO **FULL BLAST...**  
**NOW!**

!?

DEAD METAL PRESENTS  
**COLD STEEL**

**ROCKIN' AT THE END OF THE WORLD!**  
LIVE (FOR NOW)



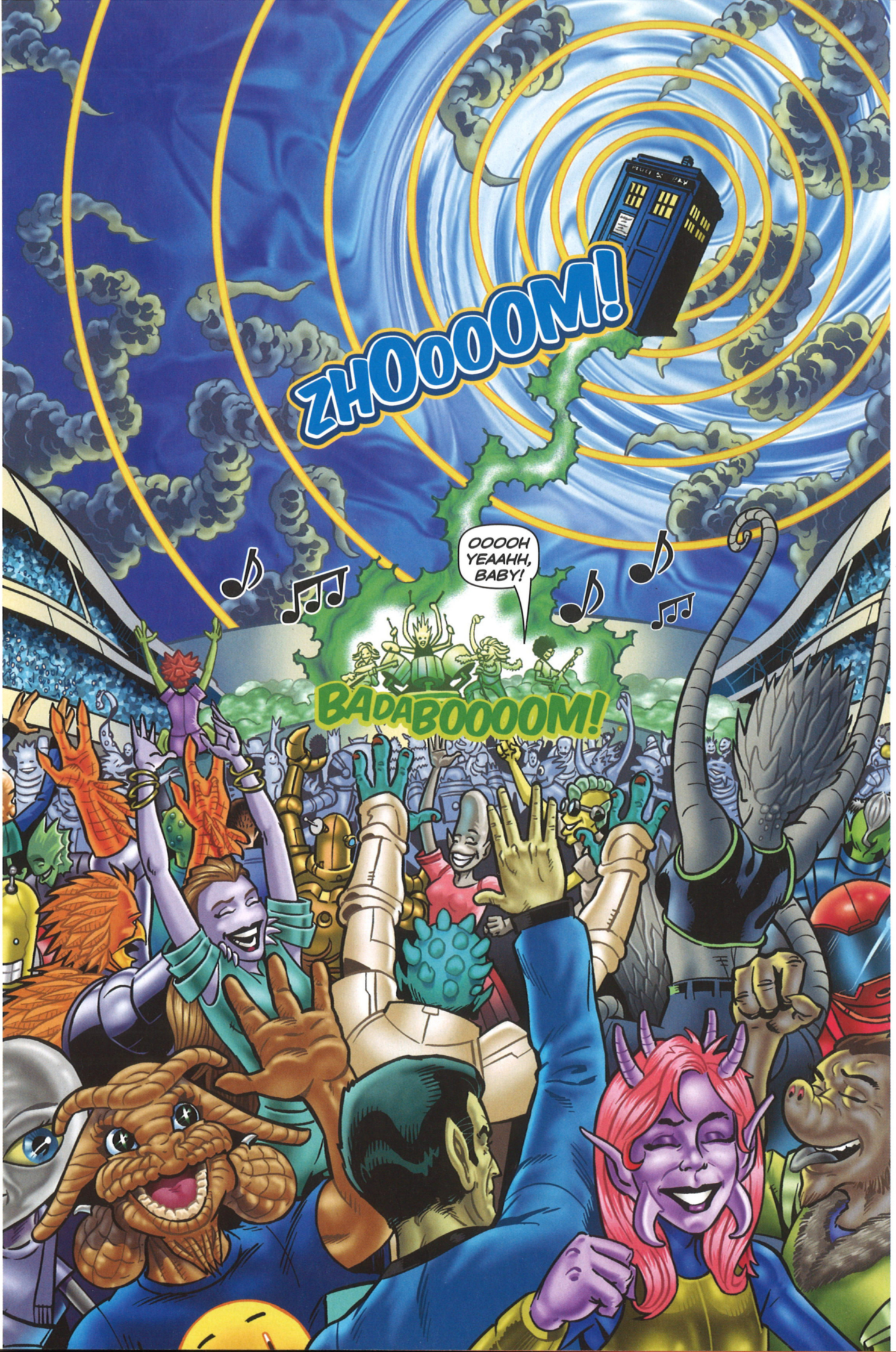




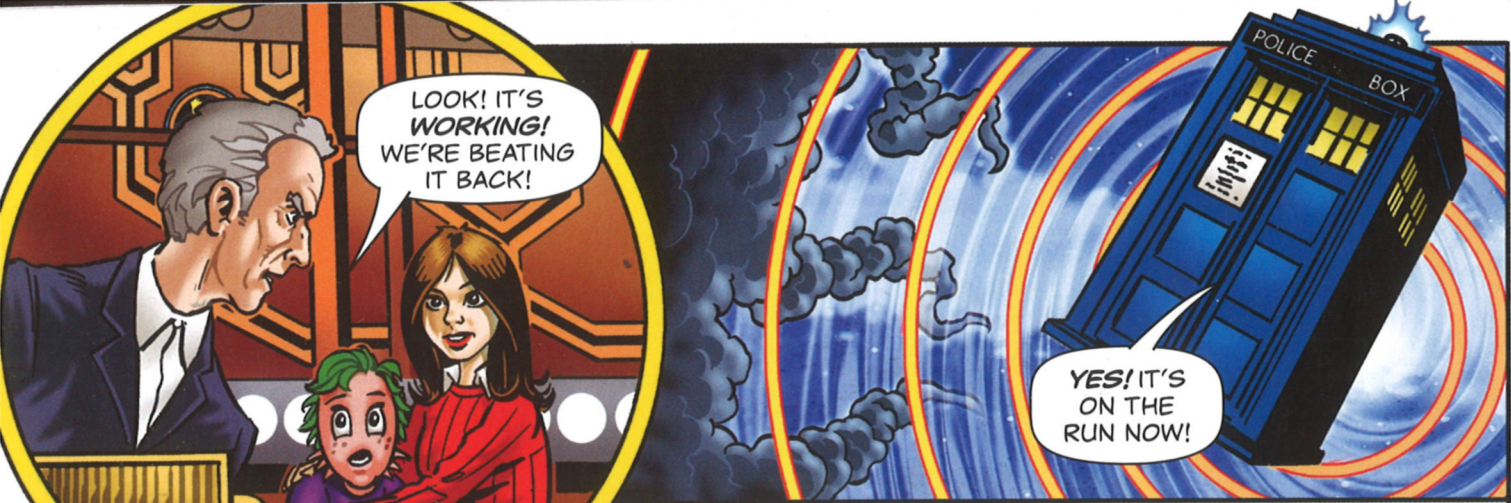
**ZHOOOOM!**

OOOOH  
YEAHH,  
BABY!

**BADABOOOOM!**







LOOK! IT'S WORKING!  
WE'RE BEATING  
IT BACK!

YES! IT'S  
ON THE  
RUN NOW!

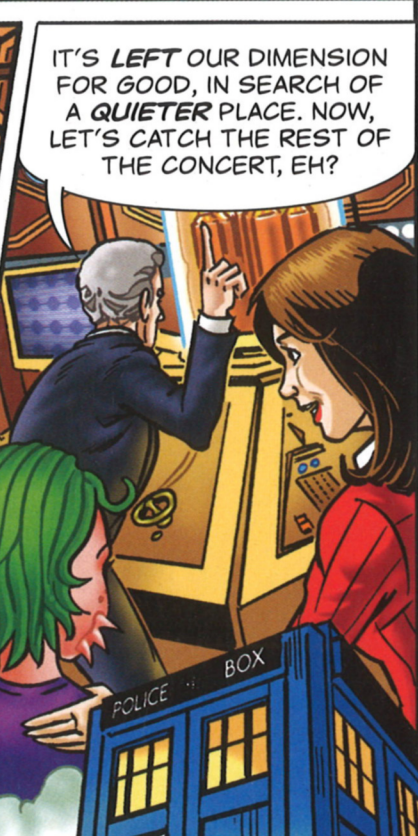


POP!



SO,  
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED,  
DOCTOR?

IT WAS *SIMPLE*.  
THE *NAMELESS MIST*  
IS AN EXTREME  
*ACOUSTICOPHOB*!  
IT HATES *NOISE*! THAT  
WAS WHY IT HATED THE  
*BIG BANG*: IT WANTED  
A RETURN TO COSMIC  
*SILENCE*.



IT'S LEFT OUR DIMENSION  
FOR GOOD, IN SEARCH OF  
A *QUIETER* PLACE. NOW,  
LET'S CATCH THE REST OF  
THE *CONCERT*, EH?



COME ON,  
CLARA, LIVE A  
LITTLE! THIS  
IS *GREAT*!

DOCTOR!?

THE END!